

Tues. Night - July 20, 1971

Dear Vicki and Jim,

The hot weather finally came so we know what you are going through there. The temperature has been in the 80's and 90's but the nights have cooled off so it hasn't been bad.

This last week-end Dad and I got up at 4 A.M. Saturday morning and were on our way by five and drove over Stearns Pass to fish. The river was too high to do much fishing but we stopped at a couple of places and Dad fished and I stayed in the car and read my book. Forever Amber. We gave up on the fishing early and went on to Wenatchee and got our motel room and then played in the bridge tournament. We have played in that tournament the last several years. The drive over Stearns Pass is one of the most beautiful I think.

Mary and Mike finally had to give

up on their apartment as the strong  
fumes were unbearable. They got all  
their money returned. They have rented  
another apartment on Green Ave and  
can move in the first of August. The  
manager of the new apartment let them  
move their things into her apartment  
as she will be moving into the one  
that is going to be vacant Aug. 1st.  
This Saturday night Mary and Mike  
are having a group of young Democrats  
up at the cabin for over night. There  
will be about twenty or more. I  
can't imagine where they will all find  
places to put their sleeping bags but I  
am sure they will have fun.

This Saturday night I am having a  
party. It will be dinner and then the  
four men will play pool and the  
women will play bridge. It is sort of  
a party for Marty because she just  
got married.

Everyone is fine here and we will  
be so glad to see you in August. I hope  
that heat doesn't get you down. Maybe  
next year you will be in Calif. Love, Mom.